The engagement of Mr. Carter, of Orange, and

The wedding of Mr. Richard Henderson and

The marriage of Mr. Honart Fash and Miss

Mrs. A. P. Draper, of 271 Madison avenue, will

The Count and Countess di Brazza, née Slocomb

Mr. W. L. Kirk and family have just returned to

Mrs. M. F. Filnt will give a reception on

Wednesday, Nov. 9, at her home, 151 East Twenty-

The engagement is announced of Mr. Wheeler

Mrs. Thomas B. Musgrave and Master Percy

Miss Isabelle Urchuart, cousin of Mrs. James

Brown Potter, has a younger sister who will soon

The fair to be held in the ballroom of the Bruns

wick Hotel on the afternoons of Dec. 8, 9 and 10

It is announced that the wedding of Mr. William

L. Bruen and Miss Elizabeth Drexel, daughter of

Mr. Joseph W. Drexel, will take place on Thurs-

An event of social interest at Newark will

the wedding, on Nov, 28, of Mr. Roland P.

Keasbey, son of District-Attorney Anthony Q.

Keasbey, and Miss Wright, daughter of Col. E. H.

ting on the evening of to-morrow week at

Boston, of Mr. E. Preble Motley and Miss Marion

Paifrey, which will take place at Gen. Paifrey's

Mrs. Marion Story, Miss Mabel Wright, Miss Romaine Stone, Miss May Brady, Miss Adele

Grant and Miss Winslow all danced at the cotillion

led by Mr. Thomas Howard on Friday evening at

Mrs. Grenville Kane, Mrs. James L. Breese and Mrs. Pierre Lorillard will have the direction of the

tableaux vivants to be given on Friday evening at

Tuxedo. They will be followed by a dance, which many will run up from the city to attend.

A reception was given on Friday evening in the

ecture-room of the Holy Trinity Episcopal Church,

Fifth avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth

street, in honor of the Rev. Isaac Newton Stranger.

the newly-installed pastor of the Church, who has

succeeded Dr. McKim. As many as four hundred

A dinner of twenty was given by Dr. and Mrs.

Alexander Strong, 186 Second avenue, on Thurs-

day evening. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Haldeman, Mr. and Mrs. J. Merrick, of

Staten Island; Mr. Homer Lee, Dr. and Mrs. Andrew Shannon, Mr. and Mrs Shaw, of Jersey City; Mr. Mackey, Mr. William Merrick and Mr.

The wedding of this week will be that of

Mr. J. W. Alexander and Miss Bessie Alexander.

which takes place at 3.30 on Wednesday, at Zlon

Church. The reception after the ceremony will be at the home of the bride, 50 West Fifty-fourth

street. The ushers will all be members of the family, including Mr. Henry M. Alexander, jr.,

Mr. William Alexander, Mr. Samuel Alexander,

Even in New York, where there are so many other distractions, the ladies all love the military, and the gray and white uniforms of the Seventh

Regiment are thought as adorable here as those of

the City Troop are in Philadelphia. Naturally the

dea of a large reception and even perhaps a de-

lightful dance with the gray coats for partners

causes quite an anticipatory flutter. It is said that a dance will be given in the Armory' on Nov.

We proclaim that power has its only legitimate

ource in the people, and that we oppose all centralization of power which does not express or co

defeat the will of the people. -Mayor Hewitt to the

is this state of things that caused a witty lawyer to

" 'Mr. Smith,' he would have the officiating party say to a would-be bridegroom, 'is it your firm purpose to make this pleasant lady your wife—until you meet one more pleasant?"

" 'It is."

'Miss Jones, you have made up your mind to be the wife of Mr. Smith until you lose your tem-per and tire of him?'

"Then I pronounce you man and wife—until some court shall part you."

A Characteristic of Fish

[From the Pittsburg Chronicle.]

"Wherefore?" asked McSwilligan.
"They are never anxious for any one to drop

(K) Nightly Encouragement

"Fish make very poor correspondents,"

make her debut on the New York stage.

Musgrave have just returned to their home after a summer at Bar Harbor.

and Miss Adele Durant, granddaughter of the late

their home in this city after a summer passed

give a dance on Wednesday evening, Nov. 9.

are making a short stay at the Hoffman House.

Miss Hilda Octrichs will be in November.

Helen Servoss will take place on Jan. 16,

Washington.

first street.

Charles Durant.

day, Dec. 1.

Wright.

attended.

and Mrs. Farley.

and Mr. Maitland Alexander.

19, in honor of Col. Emmons Clark.

Democrats in 1580,

prepare a new formula :

served Squilding.

house on Beacon street.

the Meadowbrook Club House ball.

Miss Iris Potter is announced.

# MEN BEHIND FAST TROTTERS.

FACES AND HORSES TO BE SEEN ON AN AFTERNOON ON THE ROAD.

The Drivers Include Merchants, Politician and Professional Men-Some of the Animale as Well Known as Their Masters-Payerites of the Stable With Low Records-What May be Seen in Hour.



limits so suitable a place for fast driving as could be made by taking a slice off the western side of Central Park, no one who is able to own a fine roadster fails to indulge in the luxury on that account. A stranger in the metropolis who is fond of

fine horseflesh cannot do better than spend a quiet hour any afternoon on the piazza of Gabe Case's, John D. Barry's or Judge Smith's. He will see no and of fine trotting stock, elever drivers and pretty women.

broker, drives as neat a pair of bays as may be seen on the road. He always drives with

Thomas, a magnificent bay gelding, record Mr. Hammond, of the Murray Hill Hotel

one, Billy Freer, a gray, has a .23 mark to hi

Mr. Ali Bonner drives a different fast nag

capture Gabe Case's wine this year as usual, generally drives Lambert Maid. John's latest fancy is Idol Maid, a pretty four-year-John Daniell, the Broadway dry-goods

Mare of the Bowery. Air. Matthews says he calls his horse Mayor of Eastern Avenue.

Mr. David Bonner drives a speedy bay.
Robert Bonner is seen nine times out of ten with Pickard, whose record is 2.16. He seldom exercises the other occupants of his splendid stables.

The Bire Brothers, owners of Harry Wilkes, are out daily with different ones of their \$50,000 worth of horseflesh.

Mr. George Hart drives Cora Pearl.

Mr. Straus, who owns, and is nicknamed after the famous Majolica, is at Fleetwood every day in the year with some one of his string, among which are Pottery Girl, driven recently by Murphy in 2.25, and Ripley, another fiyer. Mr. 'Majolica' Straus's brown mare Fanny Temple, has taken two ribbons as fancy roadster.

Mr. Isidor Cohnfeld owned Maxey Cobb, the holder of the stallion record. He is content now with Violin, 2.36, and some fast roadsters.

Mr. C. L. Adams usually drives his brown

roadsters.

Mr. C. L. Adams usually drives his brown gelding Chester, which can travel way down in the thirties, and when he appears behind Chester and the beautiful black mare Cosette, there is not a team on the road that attracts

more attention.

Roscoe Conkling drives a beautiful pair of high stepping bays in a wagon built

Mr. T. J. Coe drives a big brown.

Mr. de Cordova drives up from his Jersey farm every Sunday behind one of his brood

mares.
Mr. Frank J. Hardy drives a pretty bay
mare he has christened Nellie Q.
Mr. Tuttle sits behind a fast cross-matched
team. The horses are half brothers, and are

Dounty Clerk J. A. Flack has a big brown he calls Bookbinder.

Mr. C. C. Webster, of R. H. Macy & Co., is

ost every afternoon with a pretty team

that hates to take dust, and does it from only a few.

Mr. A. G. Lazarus is often seen behind his pretty bay mare Kate.

Sheriff Grant is fond of riding behind his well-known speedy bay gelding Kenilworth.

Mr. W. E. Parsons drives St. Louis, which Murphy sent a mile in 2.27 the other day.

Mr. A. F. Kerker has two fast steppers.

Alderman Newburger, the Sixth avenue

Then the drink takes a drink,

Take warning young feller.

And when you feel

Like taking "a cocktail in the morning,"

Tocktail all day long,"

Don't do it.

Riker's Calisaya Tonic,

And "the drink takes a drink,

Take warning young feller.

And when you feel

Like taking "a cocktail in the morning,"

Take a wineglassful of

Riker's Calisaya Tonic,

Sold almost everywhere.

75 cents per pint bottle. Don't take anything but

RIKER's, and you are sure of perfect satisfaction. W.

RIKER's, and you are sure of perfect satisfaction. W.

RIKER'S, and you are sure of perfect satisfaction. W.

N. Y. ""

Strange Story of the Emily Brand. BY ANDREW HUSSEY ALLEN,



exhibiting itself on board the brigantine-whether human or superhuman,

jeweller, drives his chestnut mare Novelty and his new Kentucky Prince mare Emma N., more than any other of his dozen or so of fast-ones. Novelty has a record of 2.23. Mr. New-burger sent her down to the half at Fleetwood last Sunday in 1.12% to top road wagon.

### FOUR TEETH OFF DUTY.

Their Owner Has to Advertise for Them After Tackling a Spring Street Tenderlein. An exceedingly modest young man from THE EVENING WORLD called at No. 110 Spring street this morning with a clipping from the advertising columns of a morning paper in his hand. The clipping read as follows:

L OST-Saturday night, pair false teeth, in neighbor-hood of Bleecker and Broadway. Liberal reward for return of same to 110 Spring st.

No. 110 is a two-story building, and a sign on the wall bears the announcement that therein is "L. N. Fisher, Ladies' and Gents' Lunch Room."

A pretty waitress and a bald-headed cus A pretty wateress and a baid-neaded cus-tomer, who was sipping coffee and munching crullers soaked in the beverage, were the only occupants of the lunch-room, and al-though the reporter thought there was some-thing suspicious about the breakfaster, he addressed the young woman—not, however, till he had looked up and down the street and satisfied himself that the white horse ac-

and satisfied himself that the white horse accompaniment was on hand.

"An advertisement in a morning paper offers a liberal reward for the return of some lost teeth," continued the reporter, blushing deprecatingly to show that he did not presume for an instant that the fair one before him could have lost any teeth.

She blushed too, so that her whole head and face were nearly of a color. Then she smiled enough to show that the full complement of pearls still adorned her mouth, and made it useful for something besides osculatory exercise. ory exercise.

tory exercise.

"He was one of our customers," she said archly. "He was giving his teeth a vacation after one of our tenderloin steaks, and thinks he must have pulled them out of his pocket with his handkerchief. No, he's not pocket with his handkerchief. No, he's not old—only twenty-nine—and it wasn't a whole set; only four teeth." At this the maiden blushed again, and felt of her curl papers.

"We thought—I mean he thought," continued the owner of the sunny hair, in a tremor of confusion at her mis-start, "that if we could get them back we would be willing to pay liberally for them." Then, earnestly, "I am so sorry you haven't found them." to pay liberally for them." Then, earnestly,
"I am so sorry you haven't found them."
"But," persisted the gallant reporter,
"You say 'we'! You certainly don't need
them, even for use in a Spring street restau-

There was more confusion, which was very much relieved by the entrance of other cus-tomers, and the reporter withdrew.

ABOUT WELL-KNOWN POLICEMEN.

Sergt. Oates sports a mustache five inches droop. There are only twenty red-headed men on the police force.

Clerk Peterson, of the Central Office, rat tles off charges against policemen on Wadnes tles off charges against policemen on Wednes-days at a 2.40 gait. Sergt. Boyle is the fat boy of the Department. His clothes require twice as much cloth as any other officer on the force.

Capt. Carpenter has had a new flag-pole erected on his station-house, and he re-loices also in the possession of a brand-new Capt. McElwain has been greatly bereaved

by the death of his wife, and, to add to his discouragement, he is laid up with a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Inspector Byrnes enjoys his literary pursuits and does most of the hard work on his novels. As a friend puts it, Byrnes furnishes the house and ground and Julian Hawthorns enters into possession and becomes a tenant.

Inspector Williams's Long Island farm consists of a burial plot in Cypress Hills Cemetery, and his other farm is in Woodlawn. His New York houses he knows nothing of, but he is the happy possessor of a seventeen-inch Shetland pony.

The methods of trial Judges at Police

The methods of trial Judges at Police Headquarters may thus be briefly summarized: Gen Porter—No lectures and a long docket speedily cleared. Mr. Voorhis—Rather slow and lectures galore. Mr. Mc. Clave—Very analytical and fond of reading moral essays. President French—Curt and at times bluntly witty, and withal rapid,

Overdoing a Duty. [From the Omaka World.]

Omaha Father-My son, when I was young and my mother asked for enough wood to build a fire I would go out and chop enough tool ast for a week instead of strolling about and gathering up a few slicks as you do."

Son—Yes, I've heard grandma talk about it.

'You have?"

aid when you were sent for wo you were always gone so long she had to go out and get it herself."

# Bridegroom to the Rescue.

[From Gil Blas.]
A wedding breakfast is taking place at a thirdlass restaurant. Suddenly the bride exclaims in despair:
"There! In trying to cut it I have let my beefsteak drop down on the floor. The dog is sure to
get hold of it."
"Don't be afraid," exclaims the bridegroom,
"I have got my foot on it."

At the punch bowl's brink— Let the thirsty think What they say in Japan: "First the man takes a drink, Then the drink takes a drink, Then the drink takes the man!" warning young fellor.

tween decks space forward of it, but we discovered nothing. At the edge of the porthole, however, at the spot where the hand had been, we found the bullet from the revolver buried in the wood.

By this time the seamen had gotten an inkling of the character of the ship's mystery; but as none of them had actually seen anything (nor strangely enough had heard the shot) Drayton's good sense and firmness triumphed over their superstition and we were enabled to work the derelict to port without difficulty and without further incident. A second night passed in her cabin by

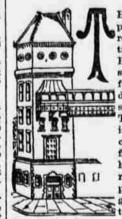
sailors would have said that she was "haunted."
We made Gibraltar on the morning of the 13th of December and immediately reporting the circumstances under which we had found the Emily Brand, we turned her over to the authorities.
The Queen's Froctor in Admiralty at once ordered a special survey of the vessel by the surveyor of shipping, assisted by the Marshal of the Court and an expert diver. The result of this survey was a report substantially embodying the facts as to the finding of the vessel and her condition here related by me. In addition to this, however, the stains on the old cutlass and on the vessel's rail were subjected to a chemical analysis, by which it was proven that they were not blood stains, and this fact was made an item of the report.

Then this unsatisfactory conclusion Dray.

TIRED OF CLIMBING STAIRS

UPTOWN PROPERTY OWNERS PAY \$50,000 FOR AN ELEVATOR.

They No Longer Need a Balloon to Reach the Elevated Station at One Hundred and Sixteenth Street-The New Elevator Has Afready Doubled the Value of Property in the Neighborhood.



HE highest and lowest points of the elevated road are only one station apart. At One Hundred and Fourth street it is twenty-two feet high, at One Hundred and Sixteenth The station platform

cornice of five-storied flats. The neighborhood is a good one for residences, with its pure air, elevated ground and proximity to Central Park and

Morningside Park. Numerous flats have been built in that neighborhood. But people came up, looked at the flats, enjoyed the beautiful surroundings, then tilted their heads back and sighted the elevated road circling along in the upper air. Then they brought their heads back to the vertical, shook them, and departed. It was not vertigo that they feared; but climbing ninety steps to get into a car was too

mas not vertigo that they feared; but climbing ninety steps to get into a car was too much for them.

John Sherwood and several other property owners in the neighbornood soon awoke to the fact. The result of their awakening is five stories high and it stands at the corner of One Hundred and Sixteenth street and Eighth avenue. It has four elevators worked by hydraulic pressure. Next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock the tower glevator will be handed over to the Manhattan Railroad on a fifty years' lease at a rental of \$1 a year. They are bound by their contract to keep the elevators running that term at their own expense. The expense will be \$7,000 or \$8,000 a year. The corporation known as the Central Park Improvement Company pays the taxes. It bought the land and built the tower at a cost of \$50,000.

The Manhattan Railroad has the privilege of buying the tower at any time within ten years by paying the cost and the taxes up to the date of purchase. The company that built the tower has reserved the right to incorporate it into an office building and employ one elevator for the use of that building, should they see fit. The four elevators that have been put into the tower are more

employ one elevator for the use of that building, should they see fit. The four elevators that have been put into the tower are more than are needed now, but it is hoped that later they will all be called into service.

All the property owners from One Hundred and Tenth to One Hundred and Twentieth streets and from Fifth avenue to Morningside Park were interested in the erection of this tower. Property has doubled in value on account of it all through the neighborhood. About one-fifth of the property owners contributed to defray the expense of it.

John Sherwood, the originator of the scheme, died last June before the foundation was laid. He was in favor of building an office block, of which the elevator should be office block, of which the elevator should be part. A lot 100 by 25 feet 11 inches was purchased. When he died he left it to his daughter, with the proviso that the stock company should possess it when it was organized. The directors of the company are Edward J. King, Burnett J. King, Simon Sterne, Daniel R. Kendall, Angelo R. Myers, Hiram Moore, Louis S. Brush, Edward H. Ripley, Alexander P. Ketchum, John D. Crimmins and William C. Orr. Simon Sterne is President, John D. Crimmins, Treasurer, and William C. Orr, Secretary.

John D. Crimmins, Treasurer, and William C. Orr, Secretary.

The building is five stories high. It is built of brick, with Ohio sandstone trimmings. The elevator raises passengers to a height of thirty-nine feet, and then a short flight of stairs brings them to the platform. It has an attic and a basement. There is no stairway in the building, but on each story there is a two-inch floor and iron girders, so that, in case of accident to one elevator, passengers may be easily transferred to another. Two elevators run side by side on the north and south. Although solid and plain, there is an ornate finish to the structure. The roof

and south. Atthough soils and plain, there is an ornate finish to the structure. The roof is in terra-cotta tiles. The size is 25 feet and 11 inches by 18 feet.

Happily people who live in this locality will not now have to hire a balloon to take them up to the station landing when they wish to go down town. Next Thursday they can take an elevator. can take an elevator.

## Fingers Made Before Spoons.

[From Foltaire.]
Madame surprises the cook in act of tasting the auce by dipping the tip of her finger into it and then applying it to her lips.
"That's not very clean of you, my good girl," "Surely, madame, you wouldn't want me to dirty a spoon just for that?"

One Bottle Cured Them Both.

One Bottle Cured Them Both.

Messra. WM. B. RIKER & SON.

(IRYLEMEN: I have been suffering all winter from a heavy cold, and have tried a great many different medicines for it, but all failed to benefit me at all: at last I have been the sold that your "RIK-RES EXPECTION "I WEST BLANCED THAT YOUR RIKE AND A SON THE S (R)Nightly Encouragement.

[From Harper's Basar.]

It poured for weeks together,

"I'was the dolefulest of weather,

Yet in her eyes there beamed a happy light;

And I pondered well the reason

Of her smiles in such a season

Till she said, "I see a rain beau every night!"

him aboard the brigantine for the purpose of pointing out the movements of the phantom murderer. This official developed a rather remarkable detective ingenuity. He sub-jected me, in the course of our conversation,

not been entirely destroyed, as otherwise the

not been entirely destroyed, as otherwise the ring, which had been retained in one of the folds, would long before have slipped from the bony finger to the bottom of the hold, and rendered positive identification, perhaps, impossible. The skeleton was clean, dry and white, and on further examination we found that the back of the skull had been fractured, apparently, by a blow from a club.

Since our arrival at Gibralter, and about a week before the finding of the skeleton, Drayton had written to the owners of the brigantine at New York, having learned who they were from the surveyor of shipping to when her missing captain had been well and favorably known. In his letter to these gentlemen Drayton had asked for such a history of the Emily Brand as her owners were willing and prepared to give. He particularly required a full account of her missing company, and the details of any mutiny or other crime that might have occurred on board within their knowledge, with a description of the participants. At the end of about three weeks from the date on which the skeleton was found (we in the mean time having had a run up the Mediterranean and back) a new captain and new crew arrived from New York, sent out by Messrs. Barnes & Spaulding to take the brigantine on to Genoa for which port she had been originally bound. The captain—Mr. Church—presented himself on board the Nomad the day of his arrival, as the bearer of a long letter to Drayton from Mr. Barnes, the senior member of the owners' firm. From that of his arrival, as the bearing to Drayton from Mr. Barnes, the senior member of the owners' firm. From that letter I transcribe the ensuing account of

SPORTS OF FIELD AND RING.

HOW NON-PROFESSIONALS MAY KEEP IN GOOD CONDITION.

No Need to Become a Contertionist or to Run a Gymnasium-Plans of the Metrepolitan Rowing Club-Banks's Perform ance-Dempsey's Work This Week-Sparis Not Profitable in Hoboken.



WWW.

present pay no attenphysical well-being tion at all to their idea that to derive any advantages one must become a contortionist or lease a gymnasium. A few minutes spirited calisthenic work in the bedroom every morning, a saltwater sponge bath and a brisk rub-down with a coarse towel will do

more for a man, no matter if he does dissipate, than could be believed, and ten times what doctors and no end of medicine could accomplish. Don't use heavy weights of any kind. Gradually increasing, quick, decided movements with two or three-pound dumb-bells and four to six pound Indian clubs are what will tone up the languid system, stimulate the circulation and develop pliable, graceful muscles. Begin very gradually. No novice would believe how carefully a really good athlete commences his training. It seems almost laughable, but the thoroughbreds commence their training in the spring with walking ex-

The Metropolitan Rowing Club talks of reorganizing its once famous eight and challenging the present champions, the Dauntless, Jim Pilkington, Frank Bauham, since amateur light-weight champion boxer, Paterson and Bill (not Buffalo Bill) Cody, were among the members of the old "Mets" eight which swept all before it in '80, '81, '82 and '83. Mr. Gianinni says the Dauntless will be glad to accommodate.

The Staten Island Athletic Club is getting a club handicap fifteen-ball pool tournament for some handsome trophies.

H. M. Grotage, the Secretary of the Prospect Harriers, denies that his club is to join the new National Association of Amateur Athletes. The Manhattan Athletic Club, the Nassaus, the Staten Island Athletic Club and the Intercollegiate Athletic Association, it seems, propose to stick to the old organization through thick and thin, and resist the new union with all their power.

The wonderful performance of H. W. Banks, jr., of breaking the Columbia College quarter mile running record by one and one-fifth seconds is another illustration of the seeming paradox that a man can run best when he doesn't train. Banks had gone out of training for the season then just got the rough edge off and was strong as a bull and fit to run for his life Friday.

Jack McCann, Joe Ellingsworth, Frank Bosworth and Mike Boden are the names of the four men Jack Dempsey is to meet at the Variety Theatre in Wilmington, Del., this week. Boden, it will be remembered, is the man who gave Dempsey such a good "go" in a four-round set to at the Philadelphia Comique last winter as to obtain backing for a challenge to the nonpareil for a finish fight. The fight between Boden and Dempsey and Ellingsworth and Dempsey will give the friends of Heagan a pretty sure line as to whether Jack has gone back or not since his arm was broken. The way Dempsey performed with the arm which was broken nearly four months after Sullivan's was ought to convince the most skeptical of the thoroughness with which a broken bone on a healthy man knits together.

No more boxing at the Hoboken Casino. It did not pay.

"Marriage of the Fature.

[From the Minasapolis Journal.]

"Marriage is getting to be a farce and divorce a plaything," announced Rabbi Heary Blowizi in his paper before the Liberal ministers yesterday. "It horses will probably start, and the free-for-all team race will be a big thing.

The trotting stallions Doctor Van, a bay, by Warlock, and Elwood Medium, jr., brown, by Elwood Medium, will be sold at the American Horse Exchange on Wednesday.

Constant Reader-Jack Dempsey was meas Constant Reader—Jack Dempsey was measured by The Evenino World representative at Rockaway Beach yesterday afternoon. He stood 5 feet 9½ inches in his training shoes and said he measured 5 feet 9 inches in his socks. The usual deductions for shoes with heels is one inch. McAuliffe got under the red when Dempsey stepped down and went 5 feet 6 inches. McAuliffe's actual height is 5 feet 5 inches.

Thoroughly Qualified. (From the Nebraska State Journal.)

cus as the Modern Samson. "He has? Why, I never knew he was an un-usually powerful man."
"Well, you see he worked in a commission house for ten years and handled a great deal of country

our service some time before by a fall from

"About the eighth day out from New York Potersen developed symptoms of a relapse of his disease (caused by the fall), which seemed, however, to affect his mind only with a sort of intermittent stupor. He exhibited no signs of mania or violence, and was capable of performing his light duties about one-half the time. He was, accordingly, not confined, and the master did what he could for him, treating him with the utmost kindness and advising him to 'lay off' his work. This he did for several days, but apparently without beneficial effect.

"On the night of Dec. 5 Mr. Blaisdel turned in at eight bells (12 o'clock). The weather was ciear, the wind over the port quarter, and the moon, about half full, lighted up the deck. The vessel was then distant between four and five hundred miles from Formigas, somewherr about latitude 38 north, longitude 17 west, near the point at which you picked her up. Just before two bells (1 o'clock) the man at the wheel saw Petersen, whom he recognized by his great size, cross the deck amidship to the starboard rail and throw something into the sea during the night. How this was heard nor were any traces of violence found anywhere about the vessel. Other theories as to Blaisele's disappearance have been advanced, but this is the only plausible one and it seems to Blaisele's disappearance have the only one to a devanced, but this is the only plausible one and it seems to Blaisele's disappearance have theories as to Blaisele's disappearance have theories as to Blaisele's disappearance have the only one to an discount for it. Blaisdel was a man of good character, excellent habits, well balanced mind and a thorough sailor.

"On the present voyage Mr. Riggs, the former mate, went as master of the vessel. He was, I believe, thirty-six years of age, married, and had one child-a little girl of its or research theories as to Blaisele was a man of good character, excellent h

Catarrh in its destructive force stands next to and undoubtedly leads on to consumption. It is therefore singular that those afflicted with this fearful disease should not make it the object of their lives to rid them serives of it. Decoptive remedies concocted by ignorant pretenders to medical knowledge have weakened the confidence of the great majority of sufferers in all adver-tised remedies. They become resigned to a life of misery rather than torture themselves with doubtful palliatives. But this will never do. Catarrh must be met at eve But this will never do. Catarrh must be met at every stage and combated with air our might. In many cases the disease has assumed dangerous symptoms. The bones and cartilage of the nose, the organs of hearing, of seeing and of teating so affected as to be useless, the uvula so elongated, the throat so inflamed and irritated s to produce a constant and distressing cough.

Catarrh to Consumption.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE meets every phase of Ca tarrh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, safe, eco ical and never failing.

Each package contains one bottle of the RADICAL

For those who want elegance as well as pleasure in smoking, the Turkish pipes are the best articles to furnish it. They are made in all styles, from the urn-like bowl with coils of rubber fitting to an amber mouth piece, to the more simple dish-pipe, so-called, which answers a similar purposa. CURE, one box CATARRHAL SOLVENT, and an IM-PROVED INHALER, with treatise; price, \$1.
POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

And Weaknesses instantly relieved by the Cuttleura Anti-Pain Planter, a Porfect Antidote to Pain, Inflammation and Weakness. A new, most agreeable, instantaneous and infailible pain-killing plasters, especially adapted to relieve female pains and weaknesses. Vastly superior to all other plasters. At all druggists, 25 cents; five for \$1,00; or, postage free, of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

RIPPLES FROM THE HARLEM.

Burly Bob Webb is a cold-weather bird. He says he don't really feel comfortable in a boat until frost falls on the water. He will take his last swim of the season Nov. 1. Capt. M. F. Connell heads the mileage list of the Dauntless Club with several thousand miles to his credit. He is the keeper of the log, and the atmosphere is indeed frigid when he's left.

The north wind doth blow and we shall have snow, but does Charley Beck quit rowing for little things like that? Not much. He and his handsome brother still sport the Nonpareil orange and black on the river.

William E. Curtis, affectionately known to a common as "Billcurtis," has hardly typed an oar in the river this season. He did manage to find time, though, to referee all the big regattas. A squarer man never said 'Go.'

Billy Cody, the old-time champion of the Mets and Atalantas, has had hard luck all summer. He doesn't diminish his smile a bit, though. His Indian title is "Man-o-pah-nah-go-wic," which means "Little-mannah-go-wic," which means with-lots-of-heart."

Alderman Pierre St. C. Wainwright, of the Dauntless, mourns the loss of his better half. The better half was about 90 pounds of too, too solid flesh, and he melted it off in rowing 34,127 miles this year. Still he is second man on the mileage list. Thieve broke into the boat-house last night and stole Clarry Lippett's beautiful Herze-govinian peppermint-candy jersey. He pre-tends he is glad of it, but he isn't. It was the delight of his heart and the choicest product of his private loom.

Old Husky, Capt. Connell's brother, is the hardest worker in the crew. Does he ever growl at the coxswain's orders? Oh, no. Is he a kicker? No. He is president, secretary, treasurer, sole member of the patentee of the Bow Oar Debating Society, limited.

Coxswain J. C. Egerton isn't a proud looking young man, but he feels proud now, just the same. He ought to. He steered more winners this year than any other coxswain. "Egie" has the trick of getting more speed out of his boys than any other man on the river except "Hod."

Answers to Correspondents. A. L. H.—Great Salt Lake is really a lake and the raters are salt, because there are many sal prings in that neighborhood.

W. N.—If the lunar theory of tides were true, there should be a tide in the great takes the same as in the ocean. That such vast bodies of water have no perceptible tide is known of all men. J. L. S.— 'To settle a dispute, will you please state the number of acres in the State of New Jer sex." There are 5,324,500 acres:

W. H. R.—"My father, who came to this country twenty-two years ago, has declared his intention of becoming a citizen, but has neglected to take out his papers. I was born in this city twenty-one years ago. Have I a right to cast my vote at this election?" You have a legal right to vote, but a native-born citizen of the United States so ignorant of his rights must be equally ignorant of his duties and unfit to exercise the franchise,

Dainties of the Market. Prime rib rosst, 18 to 20c.
Porterhouse steak, 25c.
Sirloin steak, 18 to 20c.
Lag mutton, 16c.
Lamb chope, 25c. to 28c.
Lamb hindq ricer, 14 to 16c.
Neg veal, 25c.
Sweethread, 86 per dozen.
Calve' heads, 75c. to \$1.
Roasting pig. \$3.50 seach.
Spring chicken, \$1 to \$1.25.
Little-neck clams, 40c, to \$1.
Roasting pig. \$3.50 seach.
Spring chicken, \$1 to \$1.25.
Little-neck clams, 40c, to \$1.
Roasting pig. \$3.50 seach.
Spring chicken, \$1 to \$1.25.
Little-neck clams, 40c, to \$1.
Roasting pig. \$3.50 seach.
Spring chicken, \$1 to \$1.25.
Little-neck clams, 40c, to \$1.
Roasting pig. \$3.50 seach.
Spring chicken, \$1 to \$1.25.
Little-neck clams, 40c, to \$1.
Roasting pig. \$3.50 seach.
Spring chicken, \$1 to \$1.25.
Little-neck clams, 40c, to \$1.
Roasting pig. \$3.50 seach.
Spring chicken, \$1 to \$1.25.
Roasting pig. \$1.50 seach.
Springs \$1.50.
Right pig. \$1.50.
Righ

Spring Chloken, \$1 to \$1.25 pair.

Roast chicken, 16 to 22c.tb.
Dry. picked turkeys, 20c. to St. 22c.

Squabs, \$3.50 to \$4. doz.
Boston Geese, 18 to 29c.
Boston Ducks, 18 to 29c.
Boston Ducks, 18 to 29c.
Canvastasiaks, \$3.50 pair.
Groune, \$1.50 pair.
Partridge, 75c. to \$1.25 pair.
Redcheads, \$1.50 pair.
Mallards, \$1 pair.
Toal, 75c. to \$3c. pair.
Venison, 20c. to 25c.
Sab bass, 15c. to 29c.
Sab bass, 15c. to 29c.
Cod, 10c.
Lobsters, 8c. to 10c.
Cod, 10c.
C

Fumpkins, 20e, 1 quart.
Mushrooms, 20 to 35c, half-peck.
Caulifowers, 15c, to 35c.
Lotauce, 5c, had.
Cranberries, 15c, quart.
Horsersdink, 10c, root.
Sweet potatoes, 20c. halfLima beans, 20c. quart.
Erg plants, 10c.
Oyster plant, 2 bunches for
25c. Lobsters, Sc. to 10c. Bluefish, 15c, to 20c. The Coming Fall Elections
will call for many bets. Substitute a box of our famous
new brands of elgarettes, "Caosa-Cournty," "LarEST ENGLISH," WHITE CAPS," in the place of the tradistribution.

new Brands of MWRITZ CAPS," in too person from the first Knotlant, All extra fine.

KINNEY TORRACO Co., New York, \*.\*

#### AMUSEMENTS. FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE. MRS. POTTER

They drink on the strength of it.

ODDITIES IN PIPES.

The briar wood pipe which has been to a certain extent supplanted by an imitation meerschaum, is again in demand.

The homely but serviceable, cob pipe is growing steadily in favor. It should be cleaned frequently to insure sweetness.

The meerschaum with carved bowl and stem is in demand during the holidays, though seldom called for at other seasons.

In meerschaums, the old-fashioned, plain bowl and stem is still called for, although

occasionally a novelty, attracts the smoker.

Briar wood pipes are made in every design the latest being a small oval bowl and four cornered stock, tipped with nickel, with long alender amber mouthpiece.

Liable to Imprisonment

[From the Philadelphia News.]

[Liones—As I was coming along the street just now I saw a bad quarter lying on the pavement, but didn't touch it.

Smith—Do you know you've rendered yourself liable to fine and imprisonment by doing that?

Jones—How so?

Smith—By passing a bad coin, knowing it to be so.

MRS. POTTER Faustine De Bressier

Supported by Mr. Kyrle Bellew (By Courtesy of Mr. H. E. Abbey, of Wallack's) and AN EXCELLENT COMPANY, Under the Personal Management of MR. HENBY C. MINER, Evenings at 8. Evenings at 8.

EDEN MUSER. 22D ST. BET. STH & 6TH AVES.

OPEN FROM 11 TO 11. AT UNDAYS, 1 to 11.

GIRON'S GREAT PARTING, 1. DEUX SECURS. STORE OF THE SECURS. STORE OF THE SECURS. STORE OF THE SECURS.

FLOWER SHOW,

Admission to all, 80c, ; children, 25c.

AJEEB—The Myelifying Chees Automaton.

DOCKSTADER'S

MONDAY MIGHT.

SHAKESPEARE OR BACON-WHICH!
CLEVELAND'S TRIP.
THREE NEW SONGS.

NEW JOKES.
TUERDAY-MILLE. DE BRASE EAR.
Evenings, 8.30. Saturday Matines, 2.30. H. R.JACOBS'S 3D AVE THEATRE Prices, 10c. Reserved Seats, 20c. & 30c.

MATINEE TO-DAY. JAMES A. HERNE'S "HEARTS OF OAK."

Nov. 7.—The Streets of New York. Nov. 7.—The Streets of New York.

STAR THEATRE,
Last air nights of engagement of
JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

To-night, also Tuesday, Wednesday. Saturday evenings
and Saturday matines.

THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH,
LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS;
Thursday and Friday Nights,
THE RIVALS.

STAR THEATRE. MODDAY, Nov. 7.

MR. HENRY IRVING.

MISS RILEN TERRY

and the LYCEUM COMPANY in

"FAUST."

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.

E.W. HANTEY
EDWARD HARRIGAN AND THE LEATHER PATCH

An Artistic Triumph and a Brilliant Success.

DAVE BRAHAM AND HISTOPULAR ORCH ESSPECIAL MATINEE ELECTION DAY,
WEDNESDAY—MATINEE—SATURDAY,

UNION SQARE THEATRE, J. M. HILL. Manage The Comedians, ROBSON AND CRANE, in Bronson Howard's Great Comedy, THE HENRIETTA, 50th Performance, Monday, November 14.
Souvenirs, Seats secured two weeks in advance.
EVENINGS AT S. SATURDAY MATINES AT 2.
Carriages at 10.45.

Carriages at 19,49.

14 TH STERET THEATRE, COR, 6TH AVE.
Matiness Wednesday and Saturiay.
Second week of
GEO. H. KN 1G HT.
in Bronson Howard's and David Belasco's new play,
RC DOLF H.
A great stage portraiture. A panomora of home love
Gallory, 25c. Reserved, 30c., 50c., 75c., 31 and 31.52.

A Klaborate production of the melodramatic encess, Evenings at 6.
Mathree Sat. at 2.

Reserved scate, 50c., 75c., \$1; family circle, 25c., CABINO, BROADWAY AND Soft 57.

WALLACK'S.
ROBERTSON'S BEAUTIFUL COMEDY. CASTE, Characters by Messrs, Osmond Tearle, E. D. Ward, Chas, Groves, T. W. Robertson, Abbey. Evenings at 8.16. Mattnee Saturday, 2.15.

BLOCK Rice & Dixoy's Sunptoous Productions BURLESQUE.

THE CORPANY, With its gorgeous Attractions.

65 ARTISTS. Eve's at 8 (charp). Mat's. Wed & Sat. at 2.

728 Broadway 7, 30. 25c. Admission; Children, 10c. BURMESE HAIRY MASCOTS, GALATRA. Entertainments from noon till 10 P. M.

heard of again. Although I am far from

was that of Capt. Blaisdel, with whose name the initials engraved in the ring corresponded.

The remains, thus identified, were interred at Gibraltar.

Some hope of the rescue of the castaways was for a time entertained, as it was learned that the boat (the brigantine had but one) in which they were presumed to have left the vessel was a life-boat, new, light and incapable of sinking. Moreover it was known that they could not have encountered any bad weather for many days after parting from the Emily Brand. Accordingly the widdest publicity was given to the fact of their having disappeared, and for more than a year the civilized world was searched throughout with all the facilities at the disposal of our own Government and that of England, upon the chance that they had made some land or been picked up by some passing vessel. But no trace of the life-boat or of any of its occupants was ever discovered.

The Nomad weighed anchor on the 20th of January, and a few months later we learned that the Emily Brand had salled for Genoa on the 6th of the following March, discharged her cargo, reloaded and made a safe and uneventful return voyage to New York. I have seen her name in the shipping lists a number of times since and I do not doubt that she is still afloat.

[Conclusion.]

They were both Americans. Of the six seamen three were germans or Prussians and their characters were afterwards asserted to be excellent, in a letter from a respectable resident of the late of Tohr, Prussia, written to the United States Consul at Gibraitar. Of the other three names of the crew list, one was a Portugue of the remaining two were Clark and Gaussian have since learned that the bearers of the two were both from Maine, and had wise saliors for a number of years before 19792426.

find because there is not within the city

W. Reiman, the Astor House diamone his wife. Mr. J. H. Bailey may be seen behind J. B.

Mr. Hammond, of the Murray Hill Hotel, is out with Frederica, a mare that can go in 2.26, more than any of his other favorites.

Mr. Wm. H. Ehrich has four or five fast ones. Maud H. went to the half last Sunday in 1.11% and seems to be his special fancy.

Major Dickinson delights in team work and prides himself on Flora Hoff and Jane B., a pretty pair of little bay mares which can beat 2.20 in double harness.

Mr. A. F. W. Leslie takes great pride in driving his pretty mare Baby, which can show a neat pair of heels to the best of them.

Mr. Frank Work daily speeds Edward and Dick Swiveller, a pair that once held the team trotting record, 2.16%, which was made while they were driven by Johnny Murphy on the Fleetwood track. Mr. Work's new one, Billy Freer, a gray, has a .23 mark to his

every day.

Mr. A. B. Claffin flies around corners as well as on the road behind the gray gelding Overman and mate Gray Dave in a manner to cause no end of apprehension to timid friends he sometimes has with him. Big John Quinn, of Harlem, who expects to

man, drives a handsome pair of bays.

John Matthews rides behind a sorrel named
Mare of the Bowery. Mr. Matthews says he
calls his horse Mayor of Eastern Ayenue.

record 2.33.
Mr. Fred Gerken's Nora B., a black mare, has a record of .34, and travels in dashing

out almost every afternoon with a pretty team of bays.

Police Capt. Meakim, of the Mulberry street station, drives a powerful black gelding that hates to take dust, and does it from only

[Concluded from Saturday's EVENING WOBLD.]

ROM my companion I learned that after leaving me he had called the forward watch and one of the men from the deck house, and searched fruitlessly for a trace of the man at the porthole. As he had approached the companion-way the dog had dashed from it foaming at the mouth, and in his madness leaped into the sea-

low again. The remaining hours of the night passed without incident, I related to Drayton what I had seen in the cabin. and we agreed that whatever the power

natural or supernatural--it was one that we certainly could not account for, theorize as we might. Drayton, however, held to his purpose of taking the vessel to Gibraltar. there to turn her over, with as much of her story as we could tell, to the Vice-Admiralty Court for investigation. In the morning we made an examination of

the room in which I had seen the phantom murder committed (if I may describe as "phantom" those who seemed no less real flesh and blood than myself) and of the between decks space forward of it, but we dis-

dent. A second night passed in her cabin by both of us was quiet and uneventful in every way; but we were satisfied that we had dis-covered the cause of her abandonment. The sailors would have said that she was

blood stains, and this fact was made an item of the report.

Upon this unsatisfactory conclusion Drayton and I determined to communicate to the authorities an account of the almost incredible events of our first day and night aboard the mysterious vessel. This we were enabled to do without making ourselves ridiculous through the good offices of the povernor of the fortress, to whom Drayton and the policy of t

remarkable detective ingenitry. He subjected me, in the course of our conversation,
to a close cross-examination concerning the
chisel or screw-driver, for which the assassin
had returned after the murder. On my remaining firm in my conviction as to what
the tool appeared to be, he confided
to me his theory of the terrible mock murder
I had witnessed. He believed, he told me,
that the crime which had caused the vessel's
abandonment had been revealed to me "by
the spirits (as he expressed it) of the principal actors." Proceeding on this theory,
he, personally (permitting me to accompany
him) made a careful examination of the fatal
stateroom and of the now empty between
decks space forward, his object being to
discover some evidence of the use of such a
tool, to the appearance of which he attached
the greatest importance. At a point about discover some evidence of the use of such a tool, to the appearance of which he attached the greatest importance. At a point about fitteen feet distant from the stateroom he found a narrow strip of oak about an inch in thickness and five feet in length, projecting, by its thickness, beyond the smooth surface of the vessel's inner shell. On scrutinizing it closely we perceived that it had been fixed in its place by means of five screws, apparently of brass, as the heads were incrusted with bright green rust or mould. We immediately summoned assistance, procured a screw-driver, and removed the strip. Having accomplished this, we discovered that the strip had been affixed over a perpendicular succession of the joints of the narrow planks of the vessel's interior hull, which sprang outward as they were released far enough for my companion to insert his finger behind them. Wrenching them off we found to our horror, wedged in the inner space, the grinplished this, we discovered that the strip had been affixed over a perpendicular succession of the joints of the narrow planks of the vessel's interior hull, which sprang outward as they were released far enough for my companion to insert his finger behind them. Wrenching them off we found to our horror, wedged in the inner space, the grinning skeleton of a man, upon which hung shreds of clothing. As this skeleton was lifted out something dropped to the deck with a metallic sound and rolled to my feet. I stooped and picked it up. It was a plain band of gold—a ring. On the inside was engraved, "From H. M. to J. B." The clothing of the unfortunate man appeared to have been partially eaten by rais. At the time it seemed to me a fortunate thing that it had

our service some time before by a fall from the rigging, in which he sustained a severe concussion of the brain. For several months he lay in the hospital here in what was believed to be a hopeless condition of imbecility; but finally, having recovered or apparently recovered, he applied for a berth on the Emily Brand. Blaisdel, with whom he had sailed before, was perfectly willing to take him, as he had always borne a good reputation (though his looks belied him) and was an excellent ship's carpenter.

"When he shipped he was in good physical condition, so far as the captain could see, though at times still a little light-headed and foolish. Nevertheless, we wanted to give the fellow a chance, and, as we thought the ocean breezes might clear his head permanently, no objection was offered to his going as a sort of extra hand.

"On the 11th of December we received news by cable from Mr. Riggs, the mate, of the death of Capt. Blaisdel and the man Petersen. On the 26th a letter came giving the particulars, which were briefly as follows:

"About the eighth day out from New York Petersen developed symptoms of a relapse of his disease (caused by the fall), which

shoes overboard. He was in his stocking

shoes overboard. He was in his stocking feet.

"In the morning the master failed to appear, and after waiting a reasonable time the steward knocked at his door. Receiving no response, he called Mr. Riggs, the mate, who entered the stateroom and found it empty. The berth had not been occupied. When, after a search, it became evident that the captain could not be found, Miller, the man who had taken the wheel at midnight, told the mate of Petersen's appearance and his conversation with him. Petersen was sent for, and found in his bed apparently sleeping. He was aroused and brought on deck in a very excited condition, and, on being interrogated by Mr. Riggs, he became incoherent and violent. The mate thereupon ordered two of the men to seize him, but as they approached to do so he eluded them, and, darting to the vessel's side, went overboard. They put her about and lowered a boat immediately, but he was never seen again.

"It seems clear that in a fit of insanity he murdered the captain and threw his body into the sea during the night. How this was accomplished no one knows, for no noise was heard nor were any traces of violence found anywhere about the vessel. Other theories as to Blaisdel's disappearance have been advanced, but this is the only plausible one and it seems to me to be the only one to account for it. Blaisdel was a man of good

GADEMY OF MUSIC.

CADEMY OF WORLD.

CADEMY OF MOST OF THE PRODUCT OF THE PRODUCT

The sparkling Comic Opera THE MARQUIS Received with roars of laughts

BUNNELL,S OLD LONDON MUSEUM. Entertainments from moon till 10 P. M.

YORUM THEATRE—4TH AVN. AND 250 BT.
THE WIFE. And First Appearance THE WIFE. New Stock Company. THE WIFE.

POOLES THEATRE, STH ST. AND 4TH AVE.

10c., 30c. 10c. Matiness Monday, Wel., day.
WALLACK'S THEATRE GREAT DAMA.
IN HIS POWER.
with original scenery and effects.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. GOOD RESERVED
Matiness Tuesday and Friday.
TONY FASTOR'S THEATRE.
LITTLE TICH, JOHN T. KELLY
and a full grand company.
25 CENTS.

heard of again. Although I am far from being a superstitious man it is with many misgivings that I shall see Capt. Church (who will hand you this letter) sail to-merrow. He was fully acquainted with all the disastrous details of the vessel's two unhappy voyages before he agreed to take her."

From this letter it became evident that the skeleton found up in the between decks space was that of Capt. Blaisdel, with whose name the initials engraved in the ring corresponded.